Charles City
Oct 21st 1888

My precious Child

I wonder if it is possible for you to imagine the gratification it is to me, to feel that my little daughter is taking my responsibilities & carrying them so successfully. I am not only gratified & proud of her but actually vested with the thought. How loudly that my dear little folks came out & sang. I hope they will continue to increase. I feel sure it is a good work, something for Jesus early impressions never die tho they may fade & I often think that when the chords untied have been tuned to sweet music in the hearts of little

children are tomahed in later life by the hand of the Great Musician and such harmonies will surely be the result. I heartily enjoyed the picture you sent me of those two bright eyed rogues frolicking together, your eye is very quick to appreciate the beautiful. You do not mention Dora, how is she getting on?

You seem to have just settled thoroughly in the position of money bags, I fear his expenses are enormously high. Surely that midnight train will have lost its terrors after this. Pray don't pluck him entirely bare.

I was quite anxious last Gon & Grace M. had been caught in that terrible storm on Thursday. Did you go down town as you intended? & what for? (Do open your heart and purse strings, and suffer the family with some stationary & pens.

Papa's cold is somewhat better this morning. We spent last evening at Mrs Letands, some lovely intellectual & musical people. I was hoarse which is unpleasant, but not good for me.

In the afternoon we had a long visit to Lloyd & the quadruple budget of letters greeted me on arriving home, cold but happy.

Connie Sykes is still off hunting which makes

it a little lonely for Papa
but he stands it very
cheerfully. I am enjoying
myself quietly & looking
forward to the happy
greeting which I feel sure
will be awaiting me up
at the cradle Thursday
or Friday morning. I hope
I shant find the little
housekeeper in the kitchen
getting breakfast this time
I am beginning to think
already how good it will
be to wake up that morning
in the sleeper, & feel so
near my darlings. I hope
you are keeping steady &
not making too much
noise, to shock the neighbor-
hood, & make them say it is
time those old people were
home. Don't forget the Wednesday
meeting. Shall I send them a
greeting. Fondest love & kisses from
Are you well. Your Mother.

Miss Grace Hall
884 Fulton St.
Chicago.
Ill.

REC'D
OCT

10:30AM